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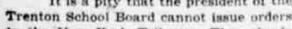
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Philadelphia, Friday, February 16, 1917.



The Mayor says he will stand by the 'little fellow'; but we hope he won't forget to stand by the big fellow on the tower above his office.

It is a pity that the president of the Trenton School Board cannot issue orders to the New York Tribune. The schools are not the only place where war talk is dangerous.

More than a thousand obsolete laws are to be repealed by the General Assembly, while it passes several hundred new laws to become obsolete in their turn.

It must be admitted that Vance McCormick, who is being boomed for the presidency, can boast the same qualifications as Buchanan, the only Pennsylvanian who became President. He is a bachelor.

The plan to print all legislative bills in pages of the same size as the pamphlet laws can be made a measure of printing economy in Harrisburg if the powers that be choose to make it so, for the same type used for the legislative bill can be used in printing the pamphlets. But does any one believe that this is the purpose of the plan?

Any one who has visited the Rue St. Martin, Paris, and seen the rows of horse meat butchers' shops with the big brass signs advertising besides the horse meat, 'First class mule' and 'First class donkey,' may have visions of what we may soon come to. A Swiss butcher who opened a horse meat shop in New York last week is jubilant over his success of 1800 pounds of horse meat for his first week's sales.

Now they are saying Penrose is no eager to have the Governor investigated that if the Sprout resolution is vetoed he will have another one passed which can be effective without executive approval, as it will carry no appropriation. The expenses will be paid by private contributions. Perhaps he would like this better, anyway, for it is well known that the man who pays the piper can call the tunes.

Amendment resolutions have been adopted by Congress with less popular mandate behind them than that which has brought the Webb bill for national prohibition before the House. But passage of the bill will bring us no nearer prohibition than we are now. Half the States have declared for it and twelve more would be needed to adopt the amendment. Until those twelve adopt prohibition for themselves they will not adopt it for the nation. But there would be one great boon in the passage of the Webb bill: it would take liquor out of national politics forever.

Secretary Lansing apparently forgot the way in which this nation secured its independence when he told Cuba that the Government had made its position clear during the last four years regarding the recognition of other governments 'which have come into power through revolution and other illegal methods.' Of course, we cannot tolerate revolution in Cuba any more than in an American State, but the Secretary of State would have been a little more discreet if he had made a distinction between our relations with the island republic and with the rest of the world and between successful revolution and mere insurrection.

The Ohio River is the natural southwestern boundary of Pennsylvania, but the panhandle of West Virginia extends up between this State and Ohio. The suggestion has been made in West Virginia that the four counties in the panhandle be sold to either of the adjoining States in order to raise money to assist in paying the part of the debt of old Virginia which the Supreme Court has decided is a proper burden on the people of that part of the State which was separated from the original Commonwealth at the time of the Civil War. The sum involved is \$12,000,000. If the counties are to be sold, they should be bought by Pennsylvania, provided the price is not prohibitive. It will be soon enough to consider prices when West Virginia has approved the sale.

after the war. There cannot be imperial preference and free trade with the rest of the world. Involved in the proposed plan is a protective tariff around the British Empire, with some approach to such freedom of trade among its members as exists among the American States. Indeed, the analogy has frequently been noted in the British discussions on the subject. The war has brought the parts of the empire together more closely than fifty years of negotiations could have done. The colonies are fighting for themselves as well as for the mother country. Canada, which has sent nearly half a million men to the front, is now bound by shed blood to the center of the empire across the sea and is in a mood for a closer trade union. An imperial federation, modeled loosely on our federation, is among the possibilities of the future, with an imperial parliament in London. But America is more deeply interested in the prospective British protective tariff than in the strengthening of the political union among the British dependencies. Cobdenism is losing caste in the house of its friends. It ought not to be gaining friends here.

WHY WE "GO SLOW"

THE "delay" of the last two weeks has not taught this country much about Europe and its war, but it has taught it a great deal about America. To one set of extremists it seemed incredible that we should not have to fight, to another set incredible that we should. Between these two vociferous extremes lies the great bulk of the population, which thinks that if we do get into action our war will not amount to much, and is not worrying much about it.

What is worrying a great many persons, to whom the material results of a decision for either peace or war do not look serious, is the question of the nation's duty and honor. An exaggerated sensitiveness about this is apparent among those who do not keep in touch with history. How could we ever have done our 140 years' work of assimilating millions of foreigners and fusing and readjusting millions of slaves if we had become part of the European system? How can we expect the farmers of the West, for example, to take an interest in foreign wars when we are so thankful that the fathers and grandfathers of those farmers devoted themselves exclusively to developing America? And how can a roomful of people in an eastern city, who have as many friends in London and Paris as they have here, scornfully deride pacifists in western cities which they have never taken the trouble to visit?

Our ginnees are teaching us the underlying meaning of that slogan, "See America First." They, a tiny minority, know more about Europe than they do about America.

We were slow in getting the November election returns because many western communities are so isolated that the results had to be carried on horseback twenty-five or thirty miles. Well, we are slow in getting the "war returns" for much the same reason. We are very slow about getting into war because we are very slow about getting acquainted with each other. Men who are courageous enough to fight burglars or a mob single-handed are bewildered when told they are cowards for not liberating Serbia. They ask why the East is not cowardly for not having freed China from aggressions. And many in this section think of the West as illiterate, whereas there is a much lower percentage of illiteracy in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa than there is in Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts.

How many people in the East know what the issue was in some of the western States last November? The argument against Hughes in Texas was the Shreveport case. In Oregon single tax is always a leading issue, though that seems incredible here. Now, if there is so much mutual indifference and ignorance among the various sections in regard to American politics, how much more must the sections fail to understand each others' viewpoint about international politics?

Mr. Wilson knows his America, and he knows that the only advice upon which all sections can agree upon is to "go slow."

NO PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY

Senator McNichol made it plain that there could be no harmony until every ally of his who had been discharged by a Vero officeholder had first been restored to his place.—News report.

THIS ultimatum, issued on the eve of the Senator's departure for the South, translated into the language of the present international conflict, means that there can be no peace without a German victory—or shall we say an allied victory? The fight for spoils is to be continued regardless of the consequences if the Senator has his way.

WHERE THE SEXES ARE EQUAL

PRECEDENTS can be cited to prove that the principal of a girls' school should be a woman. Equally valid precedents can be cited to prove that the executive head should be a man. The president of Vassar College is a man, and so is the president of Smith. On the other hand, Wellesley has always had a woman president, and Mount Holyoke, which was founded by a woman, has always been directed by a woman. Men have successfully conducted girls' high schools, and so have women.

The point of these remarks is that the sex issue is out of place in the consideration of the selection of a principal for the Girls' High School in Kensington. What that school needs is a capable principal of proved efficiency. It would be a mistake to urge as the first consideration in favoring any candidate that she is a woman. The choice ought to be made for other reasons. We assume that the school board will take into consideration the intellectual qualifications of the candidates, their training and their experience and select the best. We assume also that the board is aware that it is the settled policy of this Commonwealth, a policy laid down by the State Constitution itself, that women are eligible to any office of control or management in this Commonwealth. There is no...

GREAT PORTS ARE MADE BY MEN

Some Examples of How Cities Have Brought World Shipping to Their Doors

By JOHN MEIGS, C. E.

PHILADELPHIA an archaic idea has existed for many years until recently among the uninformed, and even among those fairly well informed, on ordinary topics, that the city is located too far away from the open ocean to become a seaport of first rank. This misconception is easily refuted by a moment's consideration of the fact that the city is located on the Delaware River, which is a navigable waterway to the open ocean. The idea of the disadvantage of remoteness from the sea is a survival of a now bygone age, the old sailing-ship days, when vessels depended upon the winds for motive power and required long reaches of sea in which to navigate with any degree of ease. These days are long past, however; few, if any, of the world's great ports of the present are located directly on the sea, and many of them are situated from a few miles to a few hundred miles from the open ocean. Generally in the old world, for economic reasons, they are selected by intention at the extreme head of river navigation. In fact, considering the well-known low cost of marine transportation compared with that by land, the further inland a port is the more favorable should be considered the location; provided, of course, that its water approaches are safe and ample. Other matters than mere remoteness from the sea have decisive weight in determining the suitability or unsuitability of sites for ports.

Great Ports Far From the Sea

Hamburg, in many respects the most perfectly developed of the world's great ports, is situated fifty miles from the mouth of the Elbe River, which stream was originally shallow, narrow, tortuous and incomparable in any single respect to the spacious Delaware. Among other world ports, London on the Thames is sixty miles from the sea, Liverpool on the Mersey, fifty miles from the sea, Antwerp on the Scheldt, sixty miles from the sea, Bremen on the Weser, sixty miles from the sea, Rotterdam on the Rott, eighty miles from the sea, Glasgow on the Clyde, twenty miles, and Manchester, practically formerly an inland city, but now a seaport, sixty miles from the sea. An artificial canal, is forty-five miles distant from open water.

Coming to our American ports, Boston is thirty miles from the sea, through a neck-bound channel; Baltimore is thirty miles from the sea, through a narrow channel; New York, while popularly supposed to be directly on the ocean, is approached only through twenty-five miles of buoyed channels. The river seaport par excellence, however, is Montreal, Canada, which is located more than nine hundred miles up the St. Lawrence River from the open ocean. In Montreal this distance from the ocean is not properly and properly a disadvantage, rather than a disadvantage, and its position two hundred miles further up the river than Quebec, permitting it to save this two hundred miles of expensive railroad haul, has of late years enabled it to outdistance its older rival further down the stream, and this circumstance, together with the intelligence of its port administration, has placed it in the rank of American ports and in a position for future advance with rapid strides.

River-seaports extraordinary, however, are found in South America, particularly the Amazon. Manaus, a city of a flourishing city, 600 miles from the mouth, has a harbor capable of floating a navy of Lusitanian and Deutschland. The greatest rubber center in the world, 1200 miles from the sea, reachable by vessels drawing thirty feet of water; and 1000 miles further up this great river, Llanitos, the Atlantic port of Peru, 2200 miles from the sea, is capable of accommodating fair-sized ships. It would appear that Philadelphia's ninety miles from the open ocean is not an insuperable bar to its port ambitions.

Expenditures on Improvements

Let us consider now for a moment the expenditures that some of these ports have made in lifting themselves to their present position of eminence. London has spent \$25,000,000 on the making of its port; Liverpool, nearly \$200,000,000; Hamburg, \$125,000,000; Antwerp, \$100,000,000; Rotterdam, \$50,000,000; Mar. seilles, \$40,000,000; Havre, \$40,000,000, and other ports have spent much more. Our South American neighbors have been in no way lagging about this matter, so vital to national commercial life. Buenos Aires, when a city of but a quarter of a million population, spent \$50,000,000 on its system of docks, perhaps, as any in the world. It now has a population of more than one and a half million, and is one of the three great ports of the Western Hemisphere, fighting it out on about even terms with Philadelphia, Montevideo, a neighbor and competitor of Buenos Aires, is rivaling it in port expenditures, and Valparaiso, Chile, a city of only 100,000 population, has testified its belief in the future of its port by authorizing an expenditure of \$20,000,000.

Some of the above cited ports have literally lifted themselves by their own bootstraps, so to speak, out of what, to bootstraps, would have seemed a veritable Slough of Despond. The city of Glasgow, for instance, forty years ago had as its only outlet to the sea a river which might be crossed on stepping stones at low tide; and when the extensive harbor opening was started the initial operation for it was the breaking up of the river bottom with a pile. Now vessels drawing thirty feet sail up to its docks. Upward of \$100,000,000 has been spent on the great harbor, and it accommodates a commerce greater than any city in the United States save New York. Had the inhabitants waited for the time when commerce should demand the improvement, the river might have been not only among the world's first dozen ports.

Manchester, on the upper reaches of the Mersey, was dependent until comparatively recently upon Liverpool, thirty-five miles downstream, for its port facilities. Its citizens resolved to make it a seaport, and they moved to the sea, they brought the city to the sea. Their great ship canal, thirty-five miles long, was the result, which at a cost of \$40,000,000 has brought thirty miles of water to Manchester from an inland market town to the fourth ranking port in Great Britain, with a commerce far in excess of Philadelphia.

Examples such as these could be multiplied indefinitely, but these are sufficient to show that great ports and great manufacturing centers do not grow ordinarily by the side of the sea, but wherever the sea is man-made—sometimes literally out of nothing except the foresight, courage and enterprise of their citizens.

FLAMES

I watched a log in the fireplace burning. Wrapped in flame like a winding sheet, Giving again with splendid largesse. The sun's long gift of treasured heat— Giving again in the fire's low music. The sound of wind on an autumn night. And the gold of many a summer sunrise Garnered and given out in light. I watched a log in the fireplace burning— Oh, if I, too, could only be assured to give back the love and largesse that first life freely gave to me.

"YOU THOUGHT YOU'D LOST ME, EH?"



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

An Appeal for a Referendum on War—Mr. Moore Praised. German Guilt

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an open forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents. Letters will be signed by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

GERMANY'S UNIVERSAL GUILT

Sir—The newspaper headlines say that Germany is responsible for the political troubles in China, Mexico and Cuba. These newspapers are right and, in addition, Germany is responsible for the high price of eggs, the strike that caused an advance in sugar, the periodical tin Pan explosions, the fact that the bicycle racers in Chicago are far behind the record, the fee fines in the Delaware, the fact that Speaker Champ Clark has become a grandfather and the probe of the irreproachable Governor of Pennsylvania.

MR. MOORE'S SPEECH

Sir—I should like to state that I think J. Hampton Moore's speech in Congress is a credit to him and to our country. If in Congress there were more of his kind the country would be led like sheep to the slaughter by such poor patriots as J. P. Morgan. If he can afford to send so much of his money abroad, why does he not live in England or enlist? He has no right to flaunt his wealth in this country, and most of all, why does he not contribute toward Germany, and any one who doubts that statement can go among the people and he will find it true.

REFERENDUM ON WAR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I note that you believe the activities of Bryan and a number of women in their anti-war campaign are doing more harm than good, but I notice that in your editorial about the American Rights League you denigrate the same and they are working for "with honor." And as you state, "the nation at large is only hoping and praying it can be avoided"; but as there seems to be no one willing to lead for peace, the nation thanks Bryan and those women who have the courage to wage their battle at this time.

I read a letter the other day in a Philadelphia morning journal which accused the paper of going into the ammunition business, manufacturing hate for every-thing not pro-British. This morning it contained a four-line editorial entitled "What's the Matter with Hammy?" in which it called his names and stated he must be suffering from Germanitis because he said in a speech in Congress that the Allies had purchased the poetry of a number of newspapers. I don't remember seeing a denial of the pro-British accusation, though the editor did reply, calling the writer names and reflecting upon his patriotism.

It has also singled out James Maurer, Geraldine Farrar and the Socialist Society of New York for a string of invectives, people who have sincere opinions and are willing to stand all the criticism these opinions earn them. Thus, from the stage of a respected newspaper, considered fair at most times, it has dropped on account of too much "spread eagles" on the brain to the ranks of those ginnees and extremists that Hammy Moore declared were trying to "sandbag" Congress into war.

The same paper belittles the efforts of the Socialists and pacifists to secure a referendum on war with Germany. Isn't it about time for this democratic nation to have real democracy, instead of that which exists only around the chest whenever the "Star Spangled Banner" is played or the word "American" is mentioned?

WHAT CANADA HAS DONE

Canada has sent to the front about 250,000 men. She has 150,000 more in training. This means that she has enlisted, all told, about 400,000 men. The casualties up to date are well over 50,000. Meanwhile Canada has faced undauntedly the necessary taxation and has voluntarily contributed \$10,000,000 to relief funds. Let our people understand what these figures mean by remembering that Canada has only about one-thirtieth of our population and one-thirtieth of our wealth. Her shores were not immediately menaced; the councils of cold and timid selfishness, had they prevailed, would have bid her take a merely honorary part in the war and rest in safety behind Britain's control of the ocean. But Canada was too proud not to fight. She scorned the ignoble role of shirking duty and letting others protect her. Her effort in men is relatively as great as if we had raised an army of more than 5,000,000 soldiers—and her troops are as splendid fighting men as their Australasian and South African brothers, or as any others among the war-hardened veterans who have fought on both sides in this terrible world war. Her money effort in the single item given above is equivalent to what this nation would have done if it had voluntarily contributed more than \$1,000,000,000 in relief funds.—Theodore Roosevelt, in the Metropolitan.

BUT THEY WON'T

Now that a nation-wide union of farmers has begun there is nothing for it but for the ultimate consumers to organize, up and at 'em.—New York Evening Sun.

All Points of the Compass

Rubaiyat of a Commuter LXVIII Wife thinks that nowhere ever, ever blows such flowers as our daughter paints! The Rose Or Hicethly upon a China tile Extraordinary Talent plainly flows. And then the Tulip on a shiny Plaque Or Oaken Panel coated with Shellac—Pink Morning Glories on a Bananette, Or Calla Lily on a Ground of Black.

We saw him after his return from Reading. He was a bit the worse for it. Briefly, his sweet bells were jangled—out of tune and harsh. "How did it happen?" we asked, being of a curious nature. "You remember," he replied, "the fellow says 'Reading' maketh a full man?" We assured him that our memory of the quotation was quite sufficient. "Well," he continued, "the link that said that spoke a truthful mouthful."

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Colonel William G. Smyth, Mr. David Belasco's pacifist, blames the story on Irvin Cobb, and Irvin is big enough to stand it. Well, anyway, it appears there was a true preacher who heard one of his parishioners out in the henhouse swearing dreadfully. "Whuffox you all cursin' that-a-way?" he asked. "Sant to make sains, says his grandma," replied Mr. Johnson. "His wife she'll be the best of us."

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

- 1. What Presidents of the United States married widows? 2. What is the "Island Republic"? 3. Where is the first mention of plurality of wives in the Bible? 4. When did the barrel post system begin in operation in this country? 5. Who were the Minnards? 6. When was the Maine blown up and where? 7. What is the difference in time between Philadelphia and Honolulu? 8. What is the February birthstone? 9. What are the peace and war strengths of the Cuban army? 10. What States lead in crop production?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. A "Hicetis Docetis" is a jocular or a jocular formula, coming from the Latin. "Hic est deus," means "This is a learned man." 2. Submarines communicate with their headquarters by means of the wireless. 3. The United States navy ranks third. The navy bill would make it second, unless Congress should increase her navy since the war began. 4. A palmetto is a stone implement of the aboriginals, the first part of the Stone Age. 5. John Adams and John Quincy Adams are buried in the church of the First Congregational Church, Quincy, Mass. 6. There are five Nobel prizes—for physics, chemistry, medicine, literature and peace. 7. The United States ranks first and Argentina second in wheat production. 8. Carl G. Fisher, of Indianapolis, is founder of the Dixie and Lincoln Highway movements. 9. The first phrase in the Bible (King James version) is "In the beginning." 10. None of the Presidents of the United States was born west of the Mississippi.

Italian for "Long"

B. F. L.—The Italian equivalent for the English name "Long" is "Luongo." This is the modern form of the name, which also is "Luongo" (old form) and "Luongo" (dialect). For example, William Long would be Guglielmo Luongo, Luongo or Luongo. It is probable that some Italians named Luongo have changed their name to Long after living in this country for a time. The name Long does not necessarily imply relationship with Luongo. The Italian for "the board is ten feet long" is "La tavola e' lunga dieci piedi." "Luongo" is the feminine form of the adjective "Luongo."

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Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads LXXXV FUNNY BEENERS Oh, Profess' Angelotti, dar's weel for me, Could be reach seetha rush; But I'm terra moonch scare dat he wad for you, see, He ces soft lika muck.

He ces gotta too moocha da laugh ee hees heart, Wheech een beentess ces bad, For eet's terra had theeng to let loo en you start W'en you oughta be mad.

Wal, you see, dat's hees bootblack ee over dere, Where hees money ces mad, An' he's gotta too heilpa—oh, joll dat pair!— To tak' care of hees trade.

Yestiday w'en Profess' ces com' beech hees place From hees noonatime meal, He walk over to me weech a laugh ee hees face Dat's as heeg as a wheel.

"W'en I leave for my lonch," say Profess' Angelotti, "I tak' out from da drawer All da money dat's dere, an' dose fellow sure got Playnta jobs for mak' more."

"Sure," I say, "for I see from da how you're away Manny customer dere." "He! he! he! Dat's a good teen," I laugh an' he say, "For da drawer steell ces bare!"

"Steell you laugh? Dry are robbin' Wat a matter seech you?" But he say, "Wat da half W'en I worked for my boss joost da muck like dem tico, Why, I done eet myself!"

BEHOLDEN are we to W. N. Jennings for the plot of the above, he having plucked it from real life. It was a Boston youth, stationed in the crew's nest, who first saw Carroll's feet coming out of Santiago harbor. His friends made much of him when he came home. "So," said an admirer, "you are their first." "Yes," he blurted out, "and I saw them a damn sight sooner than I wanted to."

Let us meditate upon this, fellow citizens, in these days of watchful waiting. War, if it comes, will be no climax but let us bring to the performance a trained zeal. Will nobody answer this bell? This a-line-line! * * * Ah! here he is! last! Where've ya bin, boy? Didn't he make me till I rang the fourth time, eh? All right, page Mr. Bert Lester Taylor, of the Chi. Trib. and hand him this note—here, wait! To save time and you the trouble of reading it yourself, listen: "Sir—What does your proofroom know of this definition in the Webster's International? "COPYHOLDER — A proffender's nincompoop."

The caption under a picture on the back page of our favorite illustrated evening paper of yesterday's date—"Feeding the squirrels is a popular pastime on the grounds surrounding the State Capitol," put pep in our imagination and gave us a couple of spontaneous cackles. At 245 South Fifth street one is visited: "If you want a good skirt, to Apple's" and get a pippin, I sumbity!

TO MY FOUNTAIN PEN When must I need thy helpful art? To get a man's name on an order. Thou'rt almost sure to fall apart. And prove a pretty bad recorder. When I have teased my debtor to prepare a past-due check to write me, Thy leads spread gobs of dinky go. All o'er the check he would write me BUT—when 'tis I must foot the bill, Thy service is distinctly "hyper"; Thou writest fluently, until I feel my vest hath nursed a viper. And when I must inquire a note, Or sign a check for some beseecher, A smoother pen than thou ne'er wrote. Thou false, vile, miserable creature!

Our favorite evening paper's Philadelphia correspondent sent in this note: Hank Reichard, of Lehighton, an employe in the New Jersey Central Railroad shops at Mauch Chunk, who is assisting in moving a boiler got his hand under it and lost two fingers. And the office boy, whose mother lives in a boarding house, is curious to know what was hiding under that boiler.

THE Senate and House, in joint session assembled on Saint Valentine's Day, tied for all time the fact that we had had from Joe Damal on the "seventeenth of November last past." We haven't got the hat, but we have the comfort knowledge that it's a roof in rear. Joe's manager of Stetson's, in response to a question, said: "Why don't you come in and get the hat?" he asked, meeting us on the other day. "Come on, let's come you, with one of our nobby derby." "Derby?" we snorted. "As long as live we'll never don a dinky derby." We passed on, leaving the quo in statu. This morning, just to see if men folks were growing as wise as we on our journey from the Reading Terminal to the Ledger office we saw all the derbies we saw. We passed 300 men and only thirty-five "bowler," and of these four were...